

# **BOB JONES *University***

***SEVENTY-FIRST COMMENCEMENT***

## **Baccalaureate Service**



**Founder's Memorial Amphitorium**

**May 3, 1998**

**PRELUDE:** Sonata in A Major, Op. 65 No. 3 . . . . *Felix Mendelssohn-Bartholdy*  
Fairest Lord Jesus . . . . . *arr. Anna Laura Page*  
*Dr. Ed Dunbar, organist*

**HYMN:** Arise, My Soul, Arise . . . . . *text, Charles Wesley*  
*music, Lewis Edson*

*(The congregation will stand.)*

1  
Arise, my soul, arise;  
Shake off thy guilty fears;  
The bleeding Sacrifice  
In my behalf appears:  
Before the throne my Surety stands,  
Before the throne my Surety stands  
My name is written on His hands.

2  
He ever lives above,  
For me to intercede;  
His all-redeeming love,  
His precious blood to plead;  
His blood atoned for all our race,  
His blood atoned for all our race,  
And sprinkles now the throne of grace.

3  
Five bleeding wounds He bears,  
Received on Calvary,  
They pour effectual prayers,  
They strongly plead for me:  
“Forgive him, O forgive,” they cry,  
“Forgive him, O forgive,” they cry,  
“Nor let that ransomed sinner die!”

4  
The Father hears Him pray,  
His dear anointed One;  
He cannot turn away  
The presence of His Son;  
His Spirit answers to the blood,  
His Spirit answers to the blood,  
And tells me I am born of God.

5  
My God is reconciled;  
His pard’ning voice I hear,  
He owns me for His child,  
I can no longer fear;  
With confidence I now draw nigh,  
With confidence I now draw nigh,  
And, “Father, Abba, Father,” cry.

**UNIVERSITY CREED:**

I believe in the inspiration of the Bible, both the Old and the New Testaments; the creation of man by the direct act of God; the incarnation and virgin birth of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ; His identification as the Son of God; His vicarious atonement for the sins of mankind by the shedding of His blood on the cross; the resurrection of His body from the tomb; His power to save men from sin; the new birth through the regeneration by the Holy Spirit; and the gift of eternal life by the grace of God.

**DOXOLOGY:**

Praise God, from whom all blessings flow; Praise Him all creatures here below;  
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!  
Amen.

**INVOCATION:** Dr. Bruce McAllister, Director  
Ministerial Training and Extension

**ANTHEM:** O For A Thousand Tongues . . . . . *text, Charles Wesley*  
*music, Dwight Gustafson*

*University Vesper Choir*  
*Dr. David Parker, director*

**OFFERTORY:** Come, Christians, Join to Sing . . . . . *arr. Carolyn Hamlin*

**SCRIPTURE LESSON:** Dr. Ed Panosian, Chairman Emeritus  
Division of Social Science

**HYMN:** Be Thou My Vision . . . . . *text, Ancient Irish Poem*  
*music, Traditional Irish Melody*

*(The congregation will stand.)*

1  
Be thou my Vision, O Lord of my heart;  
Naught be all else to me, save that thou art;  
Thou my best thought, by day or by night,  
Waking or sleeping, thy presence my light.

2  
Be thou my Wisdom, and thou my true Word;  
I ever with thee and thou with me, Lord;  
Thou my great Father, and I thy true son,  
Thou in me dwelling, and I with thee one.

3  
Riches I heed not, nor man's empty praise;  
Thou mine inheritance, now and always;  
Thou and thou only, first in my heart,  
High King of heaven, my treasure thou art.

4  
High King of heaven, my victory won,  
May I reach heaven's joys, O bright heaven's Sun!  
Heart of my own heart, whatever befall,  
Still be my Vision, O Ruler of all.

**SOLO:** I Will Praise Thee . . . . . *text, Fanny Crosby*  
*music, Joan Pinkston*  
*Mrs. Christa Habegger, soloist*

**SERMON:** Rev. Ian R. K. Paisley, D.D., M.P., M.E.P.

**HYMN:** Lead On, O King Eternal . . . . . *text, Ernest W. Shurtleff*  
*music, Henry Smart*

1  
Lead on, O King Eternal,  
The day of march has come;  
Henceforth in fields of conquest  
Thy tents shall be our home.  
Through days of preparation  
Thy grace has made us strong,  
And now, O King Eternal,  
We lift our battle song.

2  
Lead on, O King Eternal,  
Till sin's fierce war shall cease,  
And holiness shall whisper  
The sweet Amen of peace;  
For not with swords loud clashing,  
Nor roll of stirring drums,  
With deeds of love and mercy  
The heavenly kingdom comes.

3  
Lead on, O King Eternal,  
We follow, not with fears;  
For gladness breaks like morning  
Where'er Thy face appears;  
Thy cross is lifted o'er us;  
We journey in its light:  
The crown awaits the conquest;  
Lead on, O God of might.

**BENEDICTION:** Dr. Bob Wood, Executive Vice President

**POSTLUDE:** Grand Chorus . . . . . Théodore Dubois

*We wish to remind our guests that once the program  
has begun, no one will be admitted or readmitted.*